

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION  
FOI/PA  
DELETED PAGE INFORMATION SHEET  
FOI/PA# 1520072-000

Total Deleted Page(s) = 4

Page 2 ~ b6; b7C;

Page 6 ~ b6; b7C;

Page 12 ~ b6; b7C;

Page 13 ~ b6; b7C;

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

X Deleted Page(s) X

X No Duplication Fee X

X For this Page X

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Date of entry 02/15/2022

On October 28, 2021, Special Agent [REDACTED] of the FBI Tampa Field Office took photographs of the notebook, evidence item 1B145, found with Brian LAUNDRIE to document the notebook while in evidence.

b6  
b7C

Attached in 1A are the photographs of the contents of the notebook.

---

Investigation on 10/28/2021 at Sarasota, Florida, United States (In Person)File # 70A-DN-3494764-302Date drafted 02/15/2022

by [REDACTED]

b6  
b7C



b6  
b7c



I am sorry to my friends that is a  
shock to them as well as a terrible  
grief.











[illegible]

I rushed home to spend my time I had left with my family. I wanted to drive north and let James or Taj kill me but I wouldn't want them to spend time in jail over my mistake, even though I'm sure they would have liked to. I am giving my life not because of a fear of punishment but rather because I can't stand to live another day without her. We lost our whole future together every moment we could have cherished for sorry for everyone's loss please do not make life harder for my family, they lost a son and a daughter, the most wonderful girl in the world giving in song

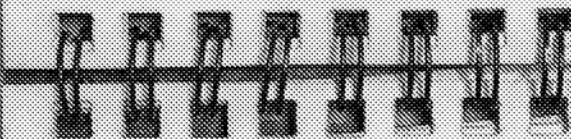


32.7.77  
I wish I was right at  
your side, I wish I could be  
talking to you right now. I'd be  
going through every memory we  
made, getting even more excited  
for the future. But now I'm  
left with every day we couldn't spend together  
every holiday. I'll never get to play  
with TJ. I want you more than anything  
I can't bear to look at our photos, to  
recall great times because it's only  
I can't go on when I close my  
eyes I will think of laying on the  
roof of the van, falling asleep to  
the sight of a motor steamer at the  
crystal geyser. I will always love  
you.

Gabby.

I wish I was right at  
your side, I wish I could be  
talking to you right now. I'd be  
going through every memory we  
made, getting even more excited  
for the future. But now I'm  
left with every day we couldn't spend together  
every holiday. I'll never get to play  
with TJ. I want you more than anything  
I can't bear to look at our photos, to  
recall great times because it's only  
I can't go on when I close my  
eyes I will think of laying on the  
roof of the van, falling asleep to  
the sight of a motor steamer at the  
crystal geyser. I will always love  
you.



[illegible]

They loved as much, if not more than me. A new daughter to my mother, an aunt to my nephews. Please do not make this harder for them. This seemed as an unexpected tragedy. Rushing back to our car trying to cross the streams of spread oak before it got too dark to see, too cold. I hear a splash and a scream, I could barely see, I couldn't find her for a moment, shouted her name. I found her breathing hardly gasping my name, she was freezing cold, we had just come from the blazing hot Natural pools.



I have killed myself by  
this creek in the hopes that  
Animals may fear me again  
that it may make some of  
her family happy

Please pick up all of my things  
Gabby hated people who  
litter.



